

THANKS, BUT NO THANKS!  
by Sherman H. Skolnick 11/24/05

Cynics show no gratitude. And expect none.

In their pockets, they carry no portions of the U.S. Constitution, written in red ink to simulate that which has soaked into the ground from blasted out portions of human pipeage. In their briefcases, they have no portions of the supposedly cancelled Bill of Rights once thought useful to combat a Bill of Wrongs.

Unlike their bald-headed elders, they raise no fists anymore and make no great shouts of defiance against entrenched tormentors, "I'LL SEE THEM IN HELL!"

Dictators, we are told, are installed into the conspiratorial computers of History. Only deadly Hardware, no Software, can un-install them.

Are we passive, or is it with a resigned sneer, when we utter paraphrases of reality and truisms?

TABERNACLES OF GANGSTERS PROSPER, AND THEY THAT BRIBE HIGH COURTS, ARE SECURE.

(Does this not apply to the secret book-cooking funds of Coca-Cola and Disney used to corrupt Five U.S. Supreme Court Judges who corruptly installed George W. Bush in the Oval Office, December, 2000?)

Ten on-line encyclopedias could not possibly catalogue what ails the peons and "shirtless ones" of our large piece of mankind and womankind and stretched out geography. Are we over-worked with wage cuts and trying to patch up the gap with gambling and charted speculations? Or have some nameless, faceless elite sorts taken down the road signs?

We presume candles are made from petroleum. And, is oil running out or does it come endlessly from inside this Planet? So we do not go to warehouses of worship to light something there unless we are arsonists. Being practical, do we conceal a handgun in a hollowed out Bible?

How and why have we commonfolk allowed an Aristocracy to control our lives, our future, our education, our media and telecommunications, so we are constant victims of the Big Lie?

How do we un-cynical ourselves, so that we are somehow thankful for something?

More coming. Stay tuned.